Worcester Jan. 24th 1887

My Dear Mother:

Somehow I feel that I should write to you this morning. True I have never received any reply to my "Epistle General" but all the same I feel like writing to you especially. There is not much to tell you of interest or otherwise. The Bill is full of dull monotony. About all I have to live on are the reports the children bring home of their school experiences. Even these grow monotonous in time. O, I must not forget the weather. It would feel terribly slighted to be left-out. We had a sudden and emphatic thaw out last Friday and Saturday, after long continued cold snow and sleighing. Yesterday was balmy as April and so is to-day. It is not agreeable to be let down with

such a jerk - especially when we are likely soon to be jerked up after the same fashion.

News Items.

1st. There is a woman here now lecturing on Temperance and the "White Cross" movement - chiefly on the latter. She talked to a large mixed audience yesterday afternoon on the London Scandals &c. in a way that rather horrifies me. This evening she is to talk to the men and older boys alone - a woman! to do this. To what a pass have we come Socially when this is needed and permitted. Must women fight all Social evils and create public sentiment for both Sexes? When men wear the petticoats, wash the dishes and mind the babies (to say nothing of "forming" them) ~~may I not be there to see.~~ And when the women are the

land, may I not be there to see.
Yet there is a "need be" for women
to do this work - there's no denying that:
but it should not be so. This woman
is from England. I have forgotten her
name. (Mrs Bradley.)
2nd The third entertainment of our
lecture course will be to-morrow even-
ing. It is to be a magic lantern af-
fair - Scenes in Scotland. I do not
know whether I shall be able to go or
not.
3rd "Health Report"
The Hills family are all recovering except Oden
the middle one of the three boys.
He lingers on not likely to get well
but he possibly may.
Harry has been attending a Mrs O'Neil
in this country - of the York County
O'Neils. She has pneumonia and
malaria and Kidney trouble!!! Still
she is improving.

Mrs Irish mends slowly. She can now bear a little weight on her weak limb - but cannot walk on it. Otherwise she seems a little better. She is about to lose her girl again. What she will do remains to be seen but the Lord always provides for her.

We here are about as usual. Willie is not feeling very well — Stomach trouble. I have been suffering more than usual lately from my head - guess I've been using it too much. I am thinking long to hear how you are, how your head is behaving &c.

General —

How are you and Mr Tilber prospering. Have you decided Mrs Tilber would be in making? You are safe to hold on to what the bible says at any rate. Mr. Tilber will have to awaken up if the old ladies get after him. What book you been reading? I ordered your books probably you have received them. I have

not received the bill yet, will report only. My reading has been chiefly confined to Dante and works on Italy. Our Club is prospering & I enjoy it quite. Have you ever read it? I imagine your mother could perhaps discount if you were to read it and have the pictured illustrations - It must be studied and then there are volumes in it.

I suppose you have heard of Will Dixon's death. At last for him this life's fitful fever has ended - how we cannot know. I have not heard any particulars - a card to Harry was all.

I am sure it will be a relief to his family. Were she and his wife ever divorced?

I wrote to Lily and sent Julie's letter. I forgot among the news items to tell you that Mr. Corbett made us a call - only a call of a few minutes. He sent his love to you, and expressed regret that he could not arrange to stop at Oswego. They are going back

to Celina in the Spring He spoke in the down town church but the evening was so bad none of us went He had a full house and made a good impression.

I am to have a Seamstress come to-morrow and stay for several days. I must have some clothes made as I will be on the parish - Underclothes.

Our bride and Groom across the way are prospering and apparently hoping. Mrs Louise has gone to Minneapolis to stay. A blessed relief to her stepmother I am sure.

Isn't Mrs Hills having an experience to begin with? For almost two months she has been kept in from everything with two nurses and two girls making a family of ten - I take it for granted you know that - Dr. Hills had the fever too - is now up. She has not had much time for nervous Cranks.

Mrs Taylor has a niece from Virginia

staying with her - her brother's daughter
Mrs Myers is moderately well.
I will enclose a leaflet Mrs Childs sent me - rather into - guess I will send them in a dependt envelope.
The one on Home missions suits me and the figures are startling.
The other one Mrs Childs wrote. It is very good. I take it for granted you have by this time properly digested what I sent you last and are ready for more. I'll keep firing away till I get an answering salute.
By the way another news item
There is a nephew of Martha Grahams here - a little Mr Chalfant - who got his leg broke Coasting.
He boards at Mr Davies - I was over to see him Saturday. The break is not a bad one and he is getting on nicely I do not know whether any of his friends will come or not. Possibly his aunt - Martha may.

I was so much afraid Willie would get hurt, and feel so relieved that snow and ice are gone. When do you expect to be with us again? Harry says he has given up the marrying business. I think if he were kept busy he would think less about it. He has been doing very well for some time - been kept busy right along. We have been very little of him owing to the fear of the fever. I will be so glad when he is through with his fever cases. It is not spreading. Now I must get ready to go down town to get some muslin for the sewing. Tell Will to send me more money as soon as he gets any interest in. Give love to all the family John and his Jennie inclusive. Write as soon as you can, I am thinking long to hear from you. All send love. As ever your loving daughter

Jennie M. L—